COMPLETE NOVEL EACH WEEK IN THE EVENING WORLD The Eternal Lover & ANOTHER TARZAN STORY & By Edgar Rice Burroughs

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RYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING GEAPTERS,
No. a pushished mas. 100,000 years ago loved and was loved by Nat. a. a care girl. She bengridhin, an a two of the proven, to go forth and sky Oo, the great astroached they. After a flewer contest Nu killed the three and out of the head as a traphy for Nat. al., Just thus an earth-quake such as nearly down. The mountainside collapsed, imprisoring the me die cave. Nu fell in a trance upon the ground in his care densh. One bundered thousand sees later Terran of the Apus, who has successful to the title of Lord Gregorich, buys a huge special and after the content of the Apus, who has successful to the title of Lord Gregorich, buys a huge special and the care. Wictoria Conter, an Assaring from in Africa on the site of Na's wandering. With his wife (formerly Jame Porter) and their likes own he settles there. Victoria Conter, an Assaring from in the capton during a former instruments. William Curtism, mother of Tarman's passes, falls in love with Victoria. As he is impressing to her they are interrupted by a territor analysis. The carridguable lays once Na's and accument for the passes, falls in love with Victoria. As he is impressing to the they are interrupted by a territor analysis. The carridguable lays once Na's and accument form the combinate drought of the two of the first of the passes, falls in love with victoria have seen from his humbous thousand gues teases. Unswers of the first and seems of the first in order of the first in the seems of the first in the content of copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munney Co.) TYNOPEIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER VIII.

(Continued.) A Prisoner. ES. I supposed that you knew it."

"But you are not Aht, son of Tha," said Nu: "and Nat-ul had "I am brother of the girl you saved

from the lion in the garden, yonder," swung away beneath the tropic moon said Barney. "Is it she you know as across the rolling plain toward the Nat-ul?"

"She was Nat-ul." "Where is she?" cried Barney. "I do not know," replied Nu. "I

thought that she was a prisoner among you, and I have been waiting here quietly for her to be brought "You saw her last," said Barney.

The time had come to have it out with this man.

"You saw her last. She was in your cave in the mountain. We found her jacket there, and beside the spring this dog lay senseless. What became of her?"

Nu stood with an expression of dull iscomprehension upon his fine features. It was as though he had rereived a stunning blow.

"She was there?" he said at last a low voice. "She was there in my Leuve, and I thought it was but a dream. She has gone away, and for many days I have remained here doing nothing, while she roams amid the dangers of the forest, alone and un-

opeful-"she has found her way to own people among the caves beside the Restless Sea. But how could she? Not even I. a man and a great hunter, can even guess in what direction lies the country of my father. Nu. Perhaps you can tell me?"

Barney shook his head. His disappointment was great. He had been sure that Nu could cast some light upon the whereabouts of Victoria. He wondered if the man were tell-

ing him the truth. Doubts began to assail him. It seemed scarcely credible that Victoria could have been in the fellow's lair without his knowing of her presence. That she had been there there seemed little or no doubt. The only other explanation being

that Nu had, as Curtiss had suggested, stolen her from the vicinity of the bungalow, killed her and taken his spear and her coat back to his cave with him; but that did not account for the presence of the hound or the beast's evident loyalty to the man.

Nu had turned from the veranda an" ontered the bungalow. Barney owed him. The man was hunting

out the house for something. What are you looking for?" asked the American.

full height. There was a sneer upor

For a moment the man seeme

plunged in thought. He looked at the menacing gun, and then off through

the open windows toward the distant

"Who can prevent me?"

"This." he said.

Barney drew his revolver.

derstand?"

"My spear," replied Nu. "What do you want of it?" "I'm going to find Nat-ul." Barney laid a hand upon the other's

The only advice I can give you is to be your simple, natural self. If you do this you should make friends mong both sexes.

"No." he said, "you are not going away from here until we find my sis-

ter. You are a prisoner. Do you unshould she ask him to come in? The cave man drew himself to his Yes, if it is not too late.

> "I. M." writes: "I gave a young man up because I thought I did not love him. Now I know that I do care for him, but he no longer atcare for him, but he no longer attempts to pay me attention, except that when he meets me he always takes me home. What shall I do? I really love him very much."
>
> I think you are justified in showing him by your manner that you would like to be friends again, since he is not devoting himself to any other girl.
>
> "T. P." writes: "I am fourteen and deeply in love with a girl of nine-posed of boxers, when George IV. (a brilliant boxer) was crowned in 1820.
>
> (called "mufflers"), in order to prevent the favorite silk and it is used to the possibility of damage to the younteen the possibility of damage to the younteen and of boxing than his predecessing the plain and moire weaves both as ation of boxing than his predecessing him by your manner that you would like to be friends again, since he is not devoting himself to any other girl.
>
> "T. P." writes: "I am fourteen and deeply in love with a girl of nine-posed of boxers, when George IV. (a brilliant boxer) was crowned in 1820.

"I can wait for her sake," he said. "Don't make any attempt to eswatched carefully. Terkos will give the alarm, even if he should be unsible to stop you, though, as a matter of fact, he can stop you easily enough.

Were I you, I should hate to be stopped by Terkos. He is as savage child.

"T. P." writes: "I am fourteen and deeply in love with a girl of nineteen. My mother is going to send me away to school, where I shall not see the girl. How can I make her remember me when I am gone?"

Forget about love-making for several years. You are nothing but a

as a lion when aroused, and almost as formidable." Barney did not see the smile that touched the cave-man's lips.

Later Barney told the others that Nu seemed to realise the futility of attempting to get away; but that night he looked their doors securely, placed the key under his pillow, and drew his cot beneath the double windows of their room.

It would take a mighty stealthy cat thought he, to leave the apartment without rousing him, even were Terkoz not stretched beside the prisoper's cot.

About midnight the cave-man opened his eyes. The regular breathing of the American attested the soundness of his slumber. Nu extended a hand toward the sleeping Terkoz, at the same time making a low purring sound with his lips.

The beast raised his head. "Sh-h!" whispered Nu.

Then he rose to a sitting posture and very carefully put his feet to the floor. Stooping, he lifted the heavy wolfhound in his arms.

The only sign the animal made was to raise his muzzle to the man's face and lick his cheek. Nu smiled.

He recalled Custer's words: "Terkoz will give the alarm even if he should be unable to stop you."

The troglodyte approached the cot on which Barney lay in peaceful slumber. He rested one hand upon the sill of the open window, leaning across the sleeper.

The hound was tucked under his other arm. Without a sound he vaulted over the cot, through the window, and alighted noiselessly upon the ve-In the garden he deposited Terkoz,

telling him to wait there; then he returned to the living-room of the bungalow to fetch his spear, his hatchet and his knife. A moment later the figures of a

naked man and a gaunt wolfhound mountains to the south.

> CHAPTER IX. The Hunt.

Custer awoke.

Betty Vincent's

Advice to Lovers



to the centre of the floor with a single of Oo which he had buried there

Clad in his pajamas, he ran out into lair. the living room and gave the alarm The trophy was now in a rather sad In another moment the search was state, and Nu felt that he must forego Terkoz.

before, he had been struck down by his search for Nat-ul. himself.

his prisoner, and when his savage companion hastened to the beast awaited him.

E.

EXPANDING THE LUNGS

Five Royal Boxers.

WHEN King George V. recently

plauded the exhibition of the "manly

art" furnished by Bombardier Wells

and Pat O'Keefe, as well as the bouts

between soldier pugilists, he did not

one of the five Georges who have

establish a royal precedent. Every

of boxing at the barracks of

ruled England has been a patron of somewhat crisp taffeta and will prob-

brilliant boxers, when George IV. (a scenes. Then there are the beautiful brilliant boxer) was crowned in 1820, shot effects that are going to be very William IV. was not interested in popular in taffeta this spring, and boxing, and Queen Victoria is said to have sought to stamp it out. Under printed taffetas that are now being George V. it is apparent that boxing shown at the silk counters will form is to be again in royal favor. The the bulk of the dreasy costumes King long ago learned how to box worm.

Second Life Guards, and ap-

2

the soft earth of a crevice within the mammoth. But all these beasts were

on, but no sign of the cave-man was the pleasure of laying it intact at the of any description that did not rush to be found, nor of the guardian feet of his future mate; but the great into a death struggle with the "He must have killed the dog," in- He removed the former, fastening came upon, provided, of course, that justing barbaric war bonnets, streak- her esteem by accounts of his prowess; sisted Targan; but they falled to find them to his loin-cloth, and laid the it stood the slightest show of dethe beast's body, for the excellent balance of the head outside the cave, spatching its antagonist. reason that at that very moment Ter- where vultures might strip it clean of Of course there had been the

was daylight when Barney the girl to whom he had attached announced the finding of the trail, and and awful nights of that fierce age in called him to their minds and indi- toria's side and learned the truth of ages. at the signal Nu leaped down the the perpetual effort to escape or clude cated that he was far in advance of the matter he berated Abul Mukar- Now Abul Mukarram knew a way His first thought was for As he searched the spot his equally mountainside, where the impatient the countless myriads of huge car- them upon the trail of the Arabs.

across the room the American came and with his knife uncarthed the head trailers were speeding away upon the pole to pole.

more acute than his human compan- He had passed within a dozen paces. Brown stooped to examine of Terkoz a hundred thousand years branches of young trees.

broad path of the caravan led. In a him without charging. day they covered as much ground as It was amazing. Life in such a

curied up together, or crawled within without encountering a single danger. dark caves when the way led through Far behind him along the trail of the mountain, or, when Zor the lion the Arabs came a dozen white men was abroad, the man would build a and half a hundred savage Wastri rude platform high among the warriors. branches of a tree that he and the Not an hour after Barney Custer

out the night. Nu saw strange sights that filled him with wonder and sealed his belief that he had been miraculously transferred to another world.

There were villages of black men, cent conflict. Burned huts and mutilated corpses were all that remained in many, and in others only a few old men and women were to be seen.

He also passed herds of giraffea beast that had been unknown in his own world-and many an elephant, which reminded him of Glub, the smaller than those he had known in his other life, nor nearly so ferocious,

Why, he could scarce recall a beast saber-teeth were there and the skull, member of another species which it

koz, bristling with anger, was nosing flesh against Nu's return, for he did smaller and more timid animals, poisoned arrow and formidable spear, her donkey refused to ride farther beabout the spot where, nearly a month not wish to be burdened with it during whose entire existence had consisted For a time the fugitive was forgot- side him. in anatching what food they could ten, but as the march proceeded they Ibn Aswad from afar witnessed the the Arabe and Manyuema brought up the Arab as he had sought to protect A deep bay from Terkoz presently as they fled through the savage days came upon certain reminders that re- altercation, and when he rode to Vic- the rear, fighting off the pursuing saveyes fell upon the empty cot cave further up the mountainside. A moment later the two savage trails formed a mighty network from cass of a bull baffalo. Straight Arab over the prisoner.

solely upon the telitale evidences less mammoths, and they had but straightened up he looked at Greywhich his eyes could apprehend, leav- raised their little pig eyes and stoke and laughed. ing the scent-spoor for the beast, for glanced at him as they flapped their

The ape people seemed frightened They moved silently and swiftly out of their wits at his approach, and through the jungle, across valleys, he had even seen the tawny bodies of over winding hill-trails, wherever the Hons pass within a stone's throw of

the caravan had covered in a week. world would scarce be worth the Hv-By night they slept at the foot of ing. It made him loneller than ever some great tree, the man and beast to feel that he could travel for miles

hound might sleep in peace through- discovered Nu's absence a native runner had come hurrying in from the north to beg Lord Greystoke's help in pursuing and punishing a band of Arab slave and ivory raiders who were laying waste the villages, murdering the old men and the children some of which gave evidence of re- and carrying the young men and women into slavery.

the follow he let drop the fact that Then Abul Mukarram, balked in his among the other prisoners of the passing desire, found the thing grow-Arabs was a young white woman.

the Greystoke ranch. White men obsession with him. were jumping into field-khaki, look- Victoria, from necessity, had picked boys were saddling the horses.

spoor of the Arab slave and ivory To Nu the jungles of Africa seemed that they now knew was made by the which the discredited Abul cast upon raiders. Though the trail was old, it silent and descrited places. The beasts, passage of the ancient stone-tipped Victoria oftentimes caused her to still was sufficiently plain for these even the more savage of them, seldom spear. Strips had been knife-cut shudder, for she knew that she had two.

The hound's scent was but a trife protection of their young. torn as though by a wild beast. of the man,

"Didn't I understand you to say thus it had been his custom to hunt great ears back and forth against the that he must have killed the dog?" with the savage wolfish progenitors annoying files and browsed upon the he asked. "Look here. They ate side by side from the body of their kill."

CHAPTER X. With the Caravan.

OR three weeks now Victoria Custer had been a prisoner of Shelk Ibn Aswad, but other than ordinary hardships of African travel she had experlenced nothing of which she might

She had even been permitted to ride upon one of the few donkeys that still survived, and her food was as good as that of Ibn Aswad himself, for the canny old shelk knew that the better the condition of his prisoner the better the price she would bring at the court of the Sultan of Fulad.

hand man, a swaggering young Arab from the rim of the Sahara, had cast covetous eyes upon the beautiful pris-While Greystoke was questioning lieutenant broached a proposal to him. ing upon him until the idea of pos-Instantly commotion reigned upon sessing the girl became a veritable

ing to the firearms and ammunition, up enough of the language of the Sons lest their black body servants should of the Desert to be able to converse have neglected some essential. Stable with them; and Abul Mukarram often rode at her side, feasting his eyes The sleek ebon warriors of Uniri upon her face and figure the while he were greasing their black hides, ad- attempted to ingratiate himself into ing faces, breasts and limbs with but when at last he spoke of love the schre, vermillion, or ghastly bluish girl turned her flushed and angry white, and looking to slim shield, face away from him, and, reining in

ram roundly, ordering him to the rear to the northland that two might tras nivora and bellicose ruminants whose The first sign of him was the car- of the column, and placed another

Thereafter the venomous looks

Ibn Aswad had given her but a ion's, but the man depended almost of a great herd of diminutive, hair- ground about the bull. When he bint of the fate which awaited her. yet it had been sufficient to warn her that death were better than the thing she was being dragged through the jungles to suffer.

Every waking minute ber mind was occupied with plans for escape, yet not one presented itself which did not offer insuperable obstacles.

Even had she been able to leave the camp undetected, how long could she hope to survive in the jungle? And should, by some mistales her life be spared even for months, of what avail would that be?

She could no more have retraced her way to Lord Greystoke's ranch than she could have laid a true course upon the trackless ocean.

The horrors of the march that passed daily in hideous review before her left her sick and disgusted. The cruelly beaten slaves who carried the great burdens of ivory, tents, and

Abul Mukarram, Ibn Aswad's right- jowed the forethic entrance into each The brutal massacres that felsucceeding village wrung her heart oner, but the old shelk delivered him- their savage and cowardly Manysome cannibals to commit nameless orcomes against the cowering prisoners that fell into their hands.

But at last they came to a village where victory failed to rush forward and fall into their arms. Instead, they were met with sullen res

Perocious, painted devils fought them stubbornly every men of the way, until Ibn Aswad dec ided to make a detour and pass around the village rather than escrifice more of his followers.

In the confusion of the fight and the near-retreat which followed Abul Mu karram found the opportunity be had been awaiting. The prisoners, incluahead of the retreating raiders, while

verse with ease, and over which one could fairly fy; but which was impossible for a slave caravan because it passed through the territory of the

If the girl would accompany him willingly, well and good-if not, then he would so alone, but not before he should be revenged upon her. He left the firing line, therefore,

and pushed his way through the terror-stricken slaves to the side of the Robert Koch announced his discov- Arab who guarded Victoria Custer. "Go back to Ibn Aswad," be said

fore the Physiological Society of to the Arab. "He desires your pres-The other looked at him closely for

a moment.

"You lie, Abul Mukarram," he man bacteriologist devoted years to patient study, until at length he was able to announce to the world his dis-me particularly against permitting you to be alone with the girl. Go to!" "Fool!" muttered Abul Mukarram, and with the word he pulled the trigger of the long gun that rested agross the pommel of his saddle with its wide mussie scarce a foot from the stomach of the other Arab.

With a shrick the man lunged from his donkey. "Come!" cried Abul Mukarram, seising the bridle of Victoria's beast and turning into the jungle to the

West.

The girl tried to slip from the saddie, but a strong arm went about her waist and held her firm as the two donkeys forged shoulder to shoulder through the tangled mass of creepers which all but blocked their was. Once Victoria screamed for help, but

the war cries of the natives drowned her voice. Fifteen minutes later the two came

out upon the trail again that they had followed when they approached the village, and soon the sounds of conflict behind them grow fainter and fainter, until they were lest entirely in the distance.

Victoria Custer's mind was working rapidly, casting about for some means of escape from the stient figure at her side. A revolver, or even a knife, would have solved her difficulty, but she had neither.

Had she, the life of Abul Mukarram would have been worth but little, for the girl was beside he, will with hope-

The thought that she had not even the man to take her own life left

(To Be Continued.)

Small Salary.



Can a young man have girl friends if he is making only a small salary?

I fail to see why not. Of some girls who like a man only for what they can get out of him in the way of more or less expensive "good

times." But you can't make me believe that every girl is this sort. There must be plenty of pleasant, self respecting young women who do not rate a man according to the thickness of his pocketbook. Among them our youth on the small salary should find agreeable feminine society. And if he indulges in no pretenses as to his financial situation he will be liked and respected for his honesty and his other good qualities.

"L. B." writes: "I am seventeer and in love with a young man of nineteen. He has hinted that he wants me to be his wife in two years' time, although his family does not

like me. Shall I give up my other men friends?"

Either you are engaged to the man, in which case you should not accept other attentions, or you are not, in which case you may have as many men friends as you choose.

"M. G." writes: "I am nineteen years old and not bad looking, but when I go to dances no one pays at-tention to me. How can I attract young men?"

Whose Place?

"A. F." writes: "When a young

You Can Be Your Own Beauty Doctor

Constight, 1914, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World),

The Silk Costume

Silk is a favorite in dress fabrics. A further indication of the popularity of silk is seen in the large number of separate skirts in this material that are being displayed.

the lead the failles, moires, crepes and Here again the taffetas are seen in

The vogue of drapery extension is others being the cropes, poplins and

In the separate slik skirts the pre

poplins are all going to be popular. excess among the large array.

responsible for the revival of the charmouse.

(By Andre Dupont)

"The Woman of Thirty" asked the same question twice over and received no answer.

"What's the matter with you?" she said. "Did you get up the wrong side of the bed this morning?"

"Probably I did," replied the Average Girl, gloomily. "Which is the right side, anyway?"

"Of course the 'side' doesn't make any difference, but the WAY you get up makes a good deal, both to your health and annearance. Some recole."

"It No woman can look pretty if her feet hurt her. So don't wear tight shoes, or what is nearly as bad, stockings that are too small. If the feet are cold, stand as far up upon the tip-toes as you can and let the weight down on the heels and then health and appearance. Some recole."

health and appearance. Some people rise up again on the toes, until the jump out of bed as if they were shot circulation has started and the feet on their are nice and warm, kfast. This "Don't have your life made misera catapult, throw is just the way to make any woman able with corns and callouses. I have look old and haggard long before her a simple little lotion that works like Take a lesson from the ani-they can give health points made of salicylic acid. I gramme; tine

made of Salicyle acid, 1 gramme; theto a good many humans.

"Take time to get thoroughly
awake, yawn and stretch until you
can feel nearly every muscle in your
body. Then lie down flat on your
back and inhale a few long breaths
to give the lungs an air bath. If you
are so hurried that you haven't time

ture of Cannabis Indica!, 1-2 gramme; theture of Cannabis Indica!, 1-2 gramme;
alcohol, 90 per cent., 1 gramme; theture of Cannabis Indica!, 1-2 gramme;
alcohol, 90 per cent., 1 gramme;
alcohol, 90 per cent., 2 leavel.

Take time to get thoroughly
alcohol, 90 per cent., 1 gramme;
alcohol, 90 per cent., 2 leavel.

Take time to get thoroughly
alcohol, 90 per cent., 1 gramme;
alcohol, 90 per cent., 2 leavel. for a real bath take a dry rub with a treatment every day for two weeks. Turkish towel. It doesn't require three minutes, but it brings up the circulation and invigorates the skin. Wash your face in warm water in winter and then dash on cold. Dry the skin and then slap each cheek as a child's and you will keep the gently a dozen times to stimulate the



Yesterdays. By Cora M. W. Greenleaf.

oright 1914, by The Press Publishing The New York Evening World.) IM silent spectres, 'cross Time's cold gray sky,

Forever backward to obscurity, Thence to oblivion trail our yesterdays. Pale ghosts! forgotten are the ecsta-

And pulpitating toys that fills days-Their poor brief day of life-love, vi-

And glowing. Yet not strong enough to charm old Memory from Forgetfulness brace.

brant, warm

somewhat crisp taffeta and will probability and enthusiastic in his admiration of the sport. George IL, who ascended the throne just two centuries ago this year, was the first reyal boxer. The modern fistic game had its beginning during his reign, when James Figg of Thame. Oxfordshire, became the first champion of England. George I. until his death did everything in his power to promote the boxing game. When his son, George IL, came to the throne in son, George II., came to the throne in 1727 he gave royal encouragement to the sport and took private lessons from Broughton. The latter is said to have invented the first "gloves" that have for so long held sway, same. Another in apriced gaberdine without doubt chiffon taffeta is at the possibility of damage to the royal countenance. George II. To gaze in retrospection on their face Each in its turn so strong and potent And now we've e'en forgoten what we

dreamed That filled them with such color, charm that made us loath to let them go.
Why were they? And where are they,

vanished host? They've robbed us of the things we Our youth and strength-long life exacta its cost. For new we're e'en forgetting what

for instance, a smart gown of blue taffeta had a tunic of Roman striped bined with the popular deep reds, taffeta had a tunic of Roman striped bined with the popular deep reds, taffeta in dark rich colorings, and a dull yellows and dark greens problem sorge had the tunic and half duces a rich and effective trimming bodice of Roman striped moire in silk. While the Roman stripes will dull blue, red, green and yellow, probably lead in moire and poplin. Blue seems to be a favorite tone in the equally pretty striped taffetas these striped silks, and when com- will be largely favored.

The Hunter Of Bacilli

was on March 24, 1882, that Dr. ery of the bacillus tuberculosis be-

Berlin. Believing that tuberculous ence." liseases the "white plague" of civilized humanity-were due to the existence of bacilli, the immortal Gercovery of a specific germ. Thenceforth he devoted much of his time to an attempt to find some rival mi-crobe or chemical antidote powerful enough to neutralize the operations of the bacilli tuberculosis. In 1890 Dr. Koch believed that his

researches had been crowned with success, and he startled the whole world by the announcement that he had found a remedy that would de-stroy the bacilli tuberculosis and ex-

stroy the bacilli tuberculosis and expel it from the human body without injury to the tissues in which the germ had found lodgment.

The world broke forth into a paean of joy and triumph. Victims of the terrible scourge flocked by thousands to Berlin in order to be the first to receive the elixir of renewed life. Few doubted that tuberculosis was conquered, that the dread white conquered, that the dread white plague was to be wiped out. But the consumptives and their relatives and consumptives and their relatives and friends—a mighty host that no man could number—were destined to have their high hopes dashed to the ground. Dr. Koch's announcement, made in all good faith and in a profound belief in the efficacy of the remedy, was found to have been premature. The first administrations of Koch's tuberculin in 1821 were dis-Koch's tuberculin in 1891 were disastrous failures. The remedy, theo-retically correct, was found in prac-tice to be worse than the disease. tice to be worse than the disease. The hysteria of joy, the songs of de-liverance, changed in a moment to gloom and woe.

As a sequel to this and history of

shattered hopes, it has lately been an-nounced that Dr. Koch's remedy may, perhaps, after all prove efficacious. The explanation given of the former failure of the remedy is that the "dosage" was too great. The large dose which was from a million to the dose, which was from a million to ten million times as great as that now first administered, produced a reaction which made the disease more. The thouse tribules. virulent. Perhaps, after all, Dr. Koch was

right, but many doctors say that a her numb and cold. prophet would be heartless and inmore than the hope of "perhaps

Next Week's Complete Novel An outdoor tale o

THE FULL OF THE MOON By Caroline Lockhart

WILL BEGIN IN NEXT Monday's Evening World the big West (by the author of "Me, Smith,") and of Now York girl's strange adventures in the lawless ranch regions. 🏚 🏚